

THE DAILY BANNER TIMES

VOL. IV. PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY APRIL 22, 1897.

TEN CENTS PER WEEK. NO. 160

ALLEN BROTHERS.

Are You Fair as a Buyer

Does your trade go by PRICE or by FAVOR

We do not expect to Sell you all of your goods, Nor do we claim to be lower than all other concerns on the very many items in our Store.

The fact that we are today selling nearly all of the first class trade of the Community may perhaps suggest to you the desirableness of investigating out merit as a trading place for the family Supplies.

We seek the trade of people who know what they want and, appreciate a correct price and courteous treatment.

ALLEN BROTHERS.

H. S. RENICK & Co.



WILL SELL YOU

Anything in the HARDWARE LINE including Stoves and Tinware at as low Prices for Spot Cash as any Store in the County.

Don't forget the Place.

East Side Square.



WE HAVE NO AGENTS but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, Wagons, etc. at \$25. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue. Shaded, sprig and fenders, \$60. As good as sells for \$80. ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.



HINDERCORNS The only cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 5c and 10c at Druggists.

The Peoples Exchange.

Advertisements are received under this head at the rate of TWO CENTS a line for each insertion, either Daily or Weekly. No advertisement received for less than 10 cents.

Count a line for each six words or fraction thereof, taking each figure or group of initials as one word.

Owing to the small amount involved we shall require cash in advance from all parties who have no book accounts with us.

WANTED.

WANTED—Books and Magazines to bind at the BANNER TIMES office. 4-2113

FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND ladies' bicycle cost \$150, will sell for \$100.00 at BANNER TIMES office.

TO LET.

TO LET—Garden on the shore. Apply at this office.

A New Firm in Town.

Nicholson's sons photographers have the Post Office gallery and will be in Greencastle every Monday where they will be pleased to see their old customers as well as new ones. Their work is first class and needs no introduction. If you want good work at moderate price see their photos \$1.00 a dozen. Remember Monday only. 160-3t

Important Vandalia Changes.

Terre Haute Tribune. Important changes are promised on the Vandalia on or before May 1st. It is said that the offices of general manager and superintendent will be affected.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

April 22, at the residence of J. W. Cole, Charlotte Allen Scott will appear in her noted monologue—Travels through Switzerland. Tickets 25 cents, children 15. All are invited. Tickets on sale at A. Allen's and J. K. Langdon's. 157-4t

Go to Cammack for "Tribby panels" 1.00 per doz. if

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Call on Cammack for anything you want in photos. if

Go to the Commercial hotel on Friday and see the associated specialists Dr. Barnes one of them is well known in this county, having cured many of our best citizens. Consultation will be free.

If you are sick and want to get well go to the Commercial hotel on Friday, 23rd; you will have the privilege of being examined free and if your case is incurable they will send you home without accepting a fee.

These doctors make regular visits to Greencastle and you will have a chance of receiving a consultation that in the city will cost you \$10, but here it will cost you nothing, so go and see if you can be cured. Commercial Hotel, Friday, May 23. 157-4t

Before going out of town to get your photographs taken, go to Nicholson's Post Office Gallery and see their work and prices, \$1.00 a dozen up. Th & Sat

SEND news to Telephone 95.

No Cripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We publish, and are glad to get the same, when they are now, free brief notices of deaths, births and marriages, but we charge for extended obituaries, lodge and society resolutions and cards of thanks and will publish none such unless payment of satisfactory arrangement therefor is made in advance.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at the BANNER TIMES office, corner Vine and Franklin streets.

Chances for display advertisements must be handed in by 10 o'clock a. m., each day. Reading advertisements will be received each day up to 1 o'clock p. m.

Where delivery is irregular please report same promptly at publication office.

Specimen copies mailed free on application.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year in advance	\$5.00
Six months	2.50
Three months	1.25
One month	.50
Per week by Carrier	.10

When delivery is made by carrier, all subscription accounts are to be paid to them as they call and receipt for same.

ADVERTISING RATES:

DISPLAY.

Per inch, first insertion	25c.
" " each subsequent insertion	15c.
" " per month	\$1.00

Guaranteed position charged 25 per cent to 100 per cent extra. Position not guaranteed for advertisements of less than five inches. No discount for time or space; five per cent allowed when payment accompanies order.

READING NOTICES

Brevier type, per line, 5 c. One line paragraph charged as occupying two lines space. The following rates will be allowed only when cash accompanies order.

35 lines	4 cents per line
50 "	" "
100 "	" "
250 "	" "
500 "	" "

Address all communications to THE DAILY BANNER TIMES, Greencastle, Ind.

Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM	62
EDITORIAL ROOM	95

THE National League base ball season opens today.

According to an enactment passed by the late legislature the county clerk, auditor and recorder are compelled henceforth to take the acknowledgments of pensioners on all legal papers without pay or price. Heretofore old soldiers have had to pay twenty five cents every quarter for the acknowledgments to their papers and the change will be a very acceptable one to them.

THE American markets were disposed to overestimate the effects of an European war, and as a result the reaction came yesterday. It is the opinion of authorities that the present war will have no lasting and noticeable effect on prices in this country. Wheat has been quick to feel the stimulant and has risen, while stocks have been depressed. Should a great European war result from the present affair, it will cause an extended boom to American breadstuffs, for such an event we may be called upon to feed the fighting armies. Should the worst come to the worst, we can feed them.

Blood is Life.

It is the medium which carries to every nerve, muscle, organ and fibre its nourishment and strength. If the blood is pure, rich and healthy you will be well; if impure, diseased will soon overtake you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to keep you in health by making your blood rich and pure. Hood's pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

The BANNER TIMES telephone news number is 95. Remember it when you have an item. We want the news.

"Tribby panels" reduced from \$1.25 to \$1.00 per doz. at Cammack's. if

A GHASTLY FIND.

What are Thought to be Human Bones Found Burning.

Madison township has in its time furnished several sensations and made considerable of the county's history, and now its citizens believe they are on the track of a big sensation. Wednesday Coroner Kleinbub was summoned to Joe Anderson's lower farm where some of the citizens of that neighborhood had discovered in a burning tree what they believed were the remains of a human being. The tree was a hollow one, near the fence and there were tracks where a buggy had been driven up to the spot, men had got out and the tracks led to the tree. They had been riding in a red painted buggy which had lost some of its paint against the fence. People who first arrived at the burning tree saw a package containing a cloak which had what is believed was the body of an infant wrapped in it. This had been weighted down with a stone. In instead of pulling the package out the onlookers let it burn until they could notify the coroner. By the time that official accompanied by Policeman Donohue arrived there was little left except charred bones and clothing. These were placed in a box and brought to the city where an analysis will be made. The wise ones of Madison are now guessing as to what the thing was and why it was destroyed. There are certainly enough suspicious circumstances connected with the affair to warrant an investigation and one will probably be made.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascarets, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed 10c, 25c.

THE EASTERN WAR.

Desperate Fighting all of Yesterday. A Drawn Battle.

LONDON, April 22.—Advices from the scene of the Graeco-Turkish war, though somewhat meager yesterday, show that the Greeks are making a determined stand near Larissa, the headquarters of their army in Thessaly. Prince Constantine, commander-in-chief of the army, and Prince Nicholas are in the field battling for the Christian cause and encouraging the army with their example.

There was desperate fighting all yesterday north of Larissa. It was the first seriously-planned battle of the war. Early in the morning the Greeks, under Generals Mavronikali and Macros, advanced from Reveni, Boughazi and St. Elias against Edhem Pasha's advance guard. The fighting was greatly extended, and the battle raged till in the afternoon with varying fortune. The Greeks were assisted by thousands of irregulars, who harassed the Turkish outposts and wings as well as participated in the general engagement. The Turks had an overwhelming superiority in numbers. They had constructed earthworks and trenches everywhere, and in and behind these awaited the attacks of the Greeks. On the whole they clung tenaciously to the side fences, while the Greeks attacked these again and again with the most desperate bravery. In spite of the furious attacks still made upon them the Greeks continued to hold the Reveni and Nezeros passes. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon it was practically a drawn battle.

Real Estate Transfers.

H H Brothers to J F and J Shook-wiler land in Greencastle tp., \$5997.
W A Durham et al to G Hills land in Greencastle tp., \$5897.
John E. McClure to Dora A. Page land in Jackson tp., \$800.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 108tD

Wanted—Girl, good wages, 211 west Columbia street.

Union of Clubs.

The union meeting of delegates from the various literary clubs of the city was large and enthusiastic. Ten clubs were represented. The delegates from the Gentlemen's club, Art club and Century club came instructed to form a league for literary and general cooperation. All the others, after discussing the objects and possibilities of such a league, expressed their hearty approval of it. A meeting for adopting a constitution will be held in two weeks. Miss Minnetta Taylor is temporary president and Mrs. Aaron Cooper temporary secretary.

The following delegates were present last evening: Gentleman's club, Prof. R. A. Ogg, Dr. Baker and Jerome Allen; Woman's club, Mrs. Alpheus Birch and Mrs. Thos. Hammond; Boston club, Miss Black and Miss McCoy; Coterie, Miss Kate Hammond; Home Columbian, Miss Ridpath and Clifford Morris; Over the Teacups, Mrs. D. L. Anderson; Fortnightly, Miss Anna Stone and Miss Resor; Theta Alumnae, Mrs. Baker and Miss Lillian Southard; Century, Miss Minnetta Taylor, Mrs. Aaron Cooper and Mrs. Ader; Art, Mrs. Jerome Allen.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Solid and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Birdy Heard From.

It will be remembered that Hugh Bird "flew the coop" at the jail stone pile some time ago where he was serving a rock pile sentence. The Rockville Republican has found Bird as follows, and he is still flying high:

Huey Bird, aged 22, eloped with his aunt, Mrs. Sarah Gordon, aged 40, from North Salem and went to Montezuma to live, the couple taking with them the woman's two youngest children. The husband, John Gordon, traced them there and last Friday let the cat out of the bag. An attempt to arrest Bird, showed that his cognomen was not a misnomer for he virtually flew right out of the constable's hands. Gordon secured his children and returned home with them. Later the wife was sent to North Salem also in the hope that she could effect a reconciliation with her husband. Bird is a fugitive, having escaped from the stone pile at Greencastle, where he was serving time for hog stealing.

At Point of Death.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Congressman Holman's condition became exceedingly critical this morning. He is much worse than before. Physicians discovered he is suffering from acute spinal meningitis in addition to other complications. He has been unconscious for the last five days. He is sinking and there appears to be no hope for his recovery.

More Postoffice Appointments.

Indianapolis Journal. Representative Faris, of Indiana, has recommended the following fourth class postmasters for Hendricks county: Plainfield, (presidential), Taylor Reagan; North Salem, John D. Adair; Maplewood, Jesse C. Pike; Coatsville, Joseph H. McClure; Brownsburg, Albert T. Webb; Cartersburg, Grant G. Martin.

At Plainfield there was a primary election, in which five of the seven candidates participated. Joseph Bly was elected. Today Congressman Faris visited the White House and laid the circumstances before the president. Mr. Faris told the president that while Mr. Bly was a good man and entirely worthy, Mr. Reagan was an old soldier and a delegate to the St. Louis convention and Mr. Faris believed he ought to be appointed. The president concurred in this belief and will act accordingly.

DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

Miss Kate Shepard of Poseyville arrived today to visit Alpha Phi sisters.

The regular union service of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. will be held tomorrow night in Meharry hall.

We intended yesterday to publish with the announcement of Mr. McGaughey's acceptance of the High school position, the fact that he would remain in DePauw and graduate in June with his class.

A list of essays due has been posted. Juniors and sophomores to the number of forty are threatened with a condition if these essays are not submitted before Wednesday next.

A few copies of the *Earlhamite* containing the debate speeches yet remain. These are in the hands of Mr. Brockway and can be obtained from him.

Ostrom and Hillis came to our city without any stipulation whatever as to what they were to receive. In fact they came voluntarily offering their services, depending entirely on the free will offering of the people for any remuneration. The spirit with which the several churches co-operated with the College Christian associations in the work was most commendable.

There has perhaps never been in our city such an unanimity of spirit among the churches in any series of meetings. The denominational spirit was entirely absent and the results of such a union on the part of the christian people of our city cannot be measured. The work done was thorough, there being absolutely no attempt to take advantage of any excitement. Mr. Ostrom preached the pure gospel and urged men to accept the higher life. The university as well as the town has received a great spiritual awakening as a result of these ten days' meetings.

Base ball practice yesterday apparently gathered enthusiasm from the weather. It was a fair day for the work and the men seemed to appreciate the fact that such days were not to be wasted. Until five o'clock a practice game with a "scrub" nine was played and the work done was satisfactory. But it is likely, if we are to judge from the past, that the practice following will be extremely slow. It seems that the team cannot arouse themselves to a constant plane of spirited enthusiastic playing. DePauw desires to see its men exerting themselves to their utmost. It is only this enthusiastic playing that will secure a hearty support and, above everything, this support is necessary for the welfare of the team. We do not pretend, however, to affirm that it is the fault of the players alone. On the contrary,

we lament the fact that so little interest is taken by the student body. During practice games the grandstand is altogether empty and no spectators are on the field to lend encouragement. The faculty too shows a want of sympathy for the work. Prof. Priest is the only member of that body we ever see upon the field.

Miss Hoover's Recital.

A large audience heard Miss Mary Louise Hoover render a well chosen program in her senior recital Wednesday evening in music hall. Miss Hoover gave as her opening number and capital piece Mendelssohn's Concerto in D minor, a favorite with musicians the world over. This was played with remarkable execution, every movement being given correct interpretation. One of Miss Hoover's strong points is clearness, and in the difficult passages of the long and heavy selection the notes were all brought out with great accuracy, to which at all times was added good judgment and taste in expression. The Polonaise in E flat, by Liszt, was another difficult number. It was given with splendid effect and was a fitting close to a brilliant program. The Nocturne by Liszt and Ballad by Chopin also brought out liberal applause. Miss Hoover is one of the most promising players of the DePauw school and is one of the most finished. She has been a pupil of Miss Julia A. Druley and her splendid work is high evidence of the efficient instruction of her teacher.

Miss Andrews with two violin selections added to the pleasure of the program, both numbers being played with good tone and finish. Miss Armstrong was the accompanist, doing very acceptable work.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 208tD.

Miss Olive Stanley will take piano pupils, also give instruction in harmony. Call or send postal card to 306 east Hanna street. 148-6t.

The Weather.

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Remick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., April 22. Showers and probably thunder storms tonight; Friday generally fair with cooler in north-west portion. Cox.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday	72.9
Minimum " "	45.0
Temperature to-day, 7 a. m.	62.0
" noon	62.0
Rain fall, melt-snow (inches)	.00
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.	

Subscriptions for any magazine or paper taken at this office. We will save you money. if

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

A pure cream of tartar powder. No alum, no adulteration.

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

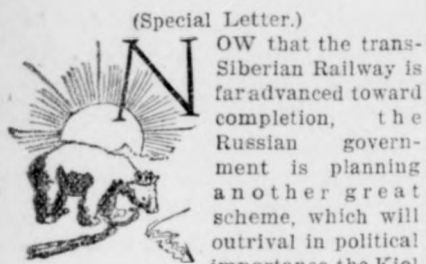
27 years on the market. A favorite wherever introduced.

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

RUSSIA'S GREAT PLAN.

WILL CONNECT BALTIC AND BLACK SEAS.

The Largest Ship Canal in the World Will Soon be Begun—Its Aim to Make the Czar Master of Europe and Asia.



(Special Letter.)

OW that the trans-Siberian Railway is far advanced toward completion, the Russian government is planning another great scheme, which will outrival in political importance the Kiel Canal. It has always been considered by the Russian strategists as a source of great weakness that the naval forces of the empire should remain divided in such a way that one-half only, either the Baltic or the Black Sea fleet, could be available at one time. Between the north and the south there is no way for naval concentration, communications being blocked in the north by climatic and in the south by political obstructions. In his dealings with his grandmother's government his Majesty the Czar is never so warm and conciliatory as when the Baltic is frozen. To this actual thermometric condition may be ascribed his recent expressed desire for peace in the east.

There is a motto in maritime affairs that nothing can be improvised; everything has to be foreseen. It was with a clear understanding of this truth that the late Czar, Alexander III, gave



THE PROPOSED CANAL.

Instructions to his engineers to study the possibilities of a maritime canal to connect the Baltic with the Black Sea; this canal to be constructed with dimensions sufficient for the transit of the largest war vessels. After a thorough study of the various possible routes, one has been selected as the most practical, running, as it does, entirely through Russian territory. On the plan selected there are no great difficulties of level to be overcome, although the European watershed summit has to be crossed, but this last takes place at one of its lowest points.

The proposed canal's entrance will be on the Gulf of Riga, at the mouth of the river Duna. It will follow the course of this river up to a point above Dunsburg. Then, leaving this valley, it reaches the Berezina river by a straight cut and passes through Babrouisk. This brings it into the Daugava, and, following this natural declivity, it reaches the Black Sea, opening into a magnificent roadstead below Kerson. The total length of this colossal waterway will be something like 1,500 kilometres (about 1,000 miles), and it will be excavated to a depth of 3½ metres (about 27 feet). This will allow the largest ironclads to navigate it freely from one end to the other. The estimated cost is put down at £100,000,000.

Its strategic importance does not need demonstration. By the selection of a course running at a safe distance from the frontier it places back the Russian forces stationed in Poland an unassailable base of operation. Fully protected already by a whole network of fortifications and railways, this canal is intended to act as a feeder for all the war material. As to the concentration of the whole Russian fleet in the Black Sea, this means an absolute control of Constantinople and the Straits.

But if this enterprise is of utmost importance in a military point of view, it will also prove unquestionably very beneficial to the agricultural and industrial interests of the country. It places vast grain producing regions in cheap communication with Odessa, the chief point of export, while the immense coal fields of southern Russia will come into easier connection with the industrial districts of Poland. There are reasons, then, to believe that new factories will develop along the canal on account of the cheapness of this new mode of transport. If this scheme has been adopted, there is no doubt that the Russian tenacity will bring it to success.

Hunting in Burmah.

Burmah, the largest province of the Indian Empire, is a beautiful and very varied country, covered in many places with forests which in the month of March are bright with the many colors and sweet with the varying scents of thousands of flowering trees and shrubs. This country is traversed by many rivers the largest of which is the Irrawaddy, with a course of probably eleven hundred miles from its unknown source among the snows of Tibet, down to the Bay of Bengal. These rivers during the rainy season (which lasts for a long time) overflow

their banks and spread over the plains, the flood water of the Irrawaddy often flowing over the country for ten or fifteen miles on either side to a depth of from four to fourteen feet. The inundated villages, however, do not suffer, as the natives, knowing what they may expect during the rainy season, are prudent enough to build their houses on piles, and the flood waters move but slowly. But one can easily imagine how unhealthy the flooded country must be, with a great heat and a burning sun. During the time of the floods, all hunting operations are carried on by the natives from boats; these boats, which are very light, being manned according to their size with spearmen, paddlers, and steersmen. Hunting in this manner is an occupation of great danger, as it is impossible to guess what animal may be encountered in the flooded country, and Burmah has a long list of wild animals, including the elephant, rhinoceros, tapir, buffalo, many kinds of deer, tigers, leopards, and bears. But the Burmese are an excitable, impulsive and courageous people, and they really seem to enjoy this sport, notwithstanding the risks they run. They are also anxious to secure a hog or a deer; for although their staple food is rice, which is as cheap as it is in India, the inhabitants of Burmah eat fish or meat daily, and in all respects live better than the lower classes of India. Therefore, in going out to hunt over the flooded country, these men are in search, not only of excitement, but of to-morrow's dinner.

Arms of Starfish Thrown Off.

There is found in the Mediterranean and in adjacent seas a starfish which has been noted to have when young six arms, whilst the adults only have five, and sometimes three of these arms are much smaller than the others. Dr. E. von Marenzeller has observed that the arms are actually thrown off, a not uncommon custom of echinoderms, while the disc that remains will often bud out fresh arms. The reason for this self-division he gives as follows: "The animals are affected by a certain parasite called Myxosoma, which, passing in at the mouth, takes up its quarters in the blind extensions of the stomach that pass into the arms. Here it grows, and occasions such inconvenience to its host that the latter takes the heroic course of getting rid of the arm in which the parasite resides. At first the creature is endowed with its full complement of arms, and should parasites get into them all, they will all in turn be dispensed with and re-grown; but most cases only five are thus renewed, and occasionally only three."

Fresh and Salt Water.

A striking illustration of the different effect of fresh and salt water on the hulls of ships was recently afforded by the steamers which ply on Loch Lomond when undergoing their annual overhaul. The woodwork of the vessels, as usual, showed signs of active deterioration, but so well does the fresh water of the loch preserve both iron hulls and boilers from corrosion and pitting that the maker's name upon the material of one of the vessels built thirty years ago was found intact and perfectly clean and sharp. The inside of the boilers also was found extremely free from the deleterious sea water upon iron and steel is ex-coating of any kind. The effect of the active reverse of this, but the saline properties of the ocean tend to improve woodwork.

The Prince of Armenia. (Paris Letter.)

Guy de Lusignan, prince of Armenia, Cyprus, and Jerusalem—such is the proud historic title which has descended to its present bearer from the chivalrous De Lusignan of the twelfth century, who was the foe of Sultan Saladin, and the last Christian king of Armenia. The Prince de Lusignan of today is a Parisian, by adoption, and lives up to his hereditary title by devoting his fortune, as well as his personal energies and influence, to the succor of the oppressed Armenians. Born and reared in Constantinople, he was ex-



PRINCE GUY DE LUSIGNAN.

pelled from the sultan's dominions many years ago on account of this active sympathy with his Christian compatriots. His home at Neuilly, in the environs of Paris, is the headquarters of latter-day refugees from the late reign of terror of the "Butcher of the Bosphorus." The General de Lusignan of Napoleon's army in Egypt was the present prince's grandfather. His late wife, the beautiful Princesse de Lusignan, and the mother of his two surviving children, was the Comtesse Marie Godefroy de Goupil.

Locomotive Building in the United States.

In 1896 there were built in the United States 1,175 locomotives, an increase of 74 over 1895. Of these 309 were for foreign countries. South America came first, Russia next and then Japan. In 1894 only 80 were exported. For 1897 Japan has already placed orders for 70.

THE MASHONA RISING.

A Young Prospector Relates His Manner of Escape with His Life.

W. E. Brand, a young prospector in Mashonaland, was one of the earliest reported to have been murdered by the rebels, says the London Chronicle. A little later, however, he called his safe arrival at Fort Salisbury. His parents, living at Instow, Bideford, North Devon, have just received from him the following graphic description of his escape to the fort: "Groves and myself started from Lo Magundi on June 10, two days before the war broke out, with seven 'boys,' two Mashonas and five Zambezis. I met two policemen on the road, forty-five miles from town; next morning both were murdered. I reached the store on the 15th and met Groves there. We left the store next morning and started for Angwe, thirty miles off. As we passed along we thought there was something suspicious, as the niggers all had guns and were hiding in the long grass. I went up to a kraal to ask for my things, which I had left there five months ago; but they refused to give them up, so I cleared. We finished our work at Angwe and came back. When we got to the store we saw four men who had been brutally murdered, evidently by battle axes. They were all lying on their stomachs and had been dragged out of the store into the veldt. They were blown out to a tremendous size, and when we turned them over their faces were eaten away. We walked to Jameson's camp to see if we could find any more bodies. It was 5 o'clock when we arrived and we had been walking all day. Then we walked on to Ayres farm, twenty-five miles, where we thought we should be safe, but I had to shoot both my Mashonas for safety, and lucky for me that I did. We arrived at Ayres at 7 a. m., where we were going to have a good breakfast, as we had nothing to eat for two days. I rushed up to the huts like mad, and just as I reached the first the brutes jumped up all around us, with battle axes and knobkerries, and yelled. They fired about twenty shots at us before we cleared. All the 'boys' were shot, and then they chased us. One gave me a blow on the head with a battle axe, but only cut through my coat. We shot six and ran across a place like the Burrows (Westward Ho Golf Links), bullets tearing up the ground all around us, but fortunately never hitting us. One bullet went through my hat, which was not pleasant. At last we got away. There must have been 300 or 400 of the brutes. We got into a wood and dodged them and then my legs gave way and I could go no farther. We arrived at Fort Salisbury like two broken-down tramps, where they cheered us as we came in. There have been some awful murders. Women horribly mutilated. * * * I have been out on several patrols, and we saved ten men's lives at Hartley. Grub is bread—18s 6d per one-fourth pound; whisky, 30s a bottle; butter, 12s a pound."

AN UNDELIVERED LETTER.

Written Eighty-Five Years Ago to a Son, Who Never Got It.

A letter undelivered after a lapse of over eighty years was the odd find of Miss Catherine Mahon at Lenni, Delaware county, says the Philadelphia Record. While looking over some old papers recently Miss Mahon came across a package of letters that had belonged to her grandmother. Among the collection was an old envelope, yellow with age, which bore the subscription: "For my son Hiram, should he ever return." This was signed: "Thaddeus Mahon," and as the flap of the envelope bore a large red seal, it could not be opened without destroying the wrapper. Miss Mahon showed the letter to her father, who remembered having heard his father speak of a brother who had left home suddenly during the war of 1812. He never returned and before dying old Thaddeus Mahon had written the letter which Miss Mahon had found. They decided to open it and doing so discovered a note which read as follows:

July 11, 1812.

"My Son Hiram: Since you have left I see my mistake. I pray that you may come back in time to forgive me. Thank God your mother is not now living to know that I cast her son off. Willingly would I give my consent to your marriage with Nell, for I now see that she is a good woman. Forgive your father, who has broken his heart through his headstrong ways. God bless you, my dear son Hiram."

"THADDEUS MAHON."

Conductor Impaled.

A trolley flat car loaded with sacks of grain was making a flying run on the electric road down-grade between Catocot mountain and Frederick, Md., when the conductor, Harvey Miller, became confused and could not check its increasing speed. The car was going like lightning when it jumped the track, snapping trolley poles like pipe stems and smashing into the rail fence. Miller was found dead on the ground with a fence rail sticking clear through his body. Miller disobeyed the road's rules.

Nice to Be a Queen.

The queen's special trains from Cherbourg to Nice and back cost about \$20,000, and her majesty has also to pay for the specials from Boulogne to Nice and back, which conveyed the servants, horses, carriages and heavy luggage. The average total cost at the privy purse of the queen's annual continental trip is about \$50,000.

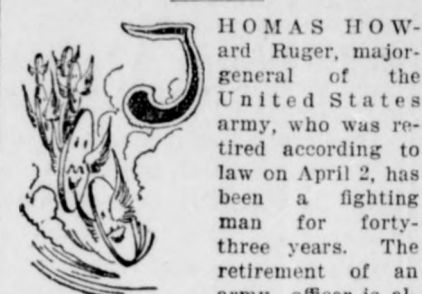
Predestination.

Every human being is by his very creation predestined and elected to heaven, in that every human being is born with the capabilities of spiritual life.—Rev. T. A. King.

GEN. RUGER RETIRES.

STORY OF A VETERAN SOLDIER'S STORMY CAREER.

Graduated from the Military Academy in 1854—Among His Classmates Were Gen. Stuart and Gen. Lee—He Saw the First Smoke of Battle in Civil War.



HOMAS HOWARD Ruger, major-general of the United States army, who was retired according to law on April 2, has been a fighting man for forty-three years. The retirement of an army officer is always a source of gratification to other army officers, lower in rank, and General Ruger's is not an exception to the rule. The usual promotions will follow and the effect of the retirement will be felt in military posts throughout the entire country. The general himself does not share the pleasurable feelings his exit from the service inspires in the breasts of his blue-coated, epauleted co-officers. Although he is he is by no means supernaturated, literally, and would, if left to his own desires, continue in the command of the department of the east. But the law is plain. His term of office is filled and he must spend his remaining years in such pursuits as his means or inclination dictate. The prospect for him, indeed, is not over brilliant, for long custom has used



MAJ.-GEN. RUGER.

him to the regularity of army life and the rupture must necessarily be violent. His desires will be sundered and many of them will be left behind with his eagles at headquarters.

General Ruger is a native of New York. He was born, as may be gathered from the date of his retirement, on April 2, in 1833. When he came out of the military academy in 1854 he stood third in a large class. That class was headed by G. W. Custer Lee, a son of Robert E. Lee, and among its members was J. E. B. Stuart, who not many years afterward earned a reputation of a dashing and able cavalry leader in the forces of the confederate army. On his graduation he was given brevet of second lieutenant of engineers, and for one year he served the army at New Orleans. This much experience did not seem to please him with his prospects, and in 1855 he resigned and turned his attention to the law as offering him a wider scope for his capacities than the barracks. He returned to his home in Janesville, Wis., and practiced law from 1856 until 1861.

In the five years he spent in civil life Lieutenant Ruger did not forget the training he had received on the Hudson. When the war came he promptly closed up his law practice and offered himself to the United States as a soldier. Men like Ruger were not to be picked up on bridges, and he was given a commission as a lieutenant-colonel in the Third Volunteers of Wisconsin. He was in command of that regiment during the operations in Maryland and the Shenandoah Valley from 1861 until 1862. Meanwhile he had been promoted to a colonel. He took part in the movement to Harpersburg, Va., in the combat of Winchester, in the retreat to Williamsport, in the advance to Little Washington, in the battle of Cedar Mountain, and the whole of the northern Virginia campaign, in the battle of Antietam and the later march to Falmouth.

All this he did as a colonel. In 1862 the army of the Potomac was wanting an efficient commander, and Colonel Ruger was made a general of the brigade in the volunteer service. He was assigned to a brigade in the Seventeenth Corps of the Army of the Potomac. He fought in the campaign of the Rappahannock, was an important figure in the battle of Chancellorsville, and commanded one of the divisions in the battle of Gettysburg. Next the general went south and had a brigade in the Twentieth corps and helped to invade Georgia. He took part in the battle of Resaca May 15, 1864, fought against Hood in Tennessee, and was mustered out on Sept. 1, 1865. During his career in the volunteer service General Ruger was a fearless commander and possessed the instinct of quick and correct action in emergencies. In 1864 he was brevetted major-general of volunteers for "gallant and meritorious services" at the battle of Franklin, and in 1867 he was brevetted brigadier general of the United States army for the same sort of service he had rendered at the battle of Gettysburg. He served as provisional governor of Georgia for six months while he was at Atlanta. In 1866 he was reappointed in the regular army as colonel of the Thirty-fifth

infantry. He was in command of the district of Alabama until 1869, when he was transferred to the Seventy-eighth infantry.

General Ruger was superintendent of the military academy from 1871 until 1876. He was then placed in command of the department of the south, and later went west as commander of the district of Montana. In 1885, after two years as commander of the department of the Missouri, he was transferred to Dakota, where he remained until 1891, when he was given command of the military division of the Pacific coast. The general came east from that position when General Miles succeeded to the command of the army. General Ruger has won many friends during his stay in New York. He has not as yet matured any plans for the future.

It is pretty generally admitted that General Ruger's place will be filled by Major-General Wesley Merritt, now in command of the headquarters of the Missouri at Chicago.

SHE PAINTS SIGNS.

The Newest of New Women Is Miss Edna Waymack.

The newest new woman is Miss Edna Waymack of Bellefontaine, Ohio. Hers is the distinction of being the only feminine out-of-door sign painter in the United States, says the New York Journal.

Miss Waymack hesitates at nothing in her line of business, no matter how arduous the work. She has painted huge advertising signs on the face of perilously steep cliffs, a task few men would undertake. Many large spaces, such as barn sides, the roofs of houses and the like, scattered all over the country, testify to the ability of this young woman as a realistic brush-wielder.

She is perfectly at ease on ladder or scaffold, and she can scale a taut rope in a way to make an old tar blush with envy. Swinging before the precipitous face of a mountain, she often works for hours laying on alphabetical color schemes with a steady hand and a touch that never loses its evenness.

Miss Waymack has many large contracts for big natural canvases which she hopes to fulfill next summer. For the most part her signs are made in the interests of several large tobacco firms.

The most daring piece of sign-painting she has ever undertaken is the lettering on the rough surface of a cliff at Bellefontaine, Ohio. This rock looms up above the surrounding meadow for a distance of some 350 feet with a sheer fall of 300 feet to the base of the cliff. For four days Miss Waymack swung at the top of this dizzy height, spending about eight hours each day on the big sign she had engaged to paint.

Every day, and all day long, a throng of men, women and children gathered at the foot of the hill watching the woman artist at work in the upper air.

Miss Waymack is accustomed to this sort of thing, however, and is not the least bit disturbed by the curious crowds that usually watch her operations and pass critical comment upon her work.

The working costume of the intrepid artist consists of a short, serviceable skirt of blue serge, a "jumper" of the same material, and a Tam O'Shanter cap pulled well over her face to keep out the rays of the sun. In manipulating her brushes Miss Waymack wears a pair of coarse mittens, a characteristically feminine fact, just as are the dainty patent leather boots that in case her small feet. Her apparel is always scrupulously neat, scarcely a paint speck being noticeable on her garments.

Miss Waymack has been pursuing her unique career as a sign painter since 1893, and has traveled more and farther than is the case with most business women. She is a comely blonde, and has enjoyed a good common-school education. Being a bright conversationalist, and a clever pianist, she is much



EDNA WAYMACK.

sought after in the quiet social circles of Bellefontaine, where she lives with her aged mother.

A Strange Legacy.

An original individual of Mons, who during his lifetime was fond of good living, has just died leaving a legacy of £600 to five friends under the following extraordinary conditions: The legacy must be spent on dinners served at different restaurants, and the deceased had stipulated that at each meal a certain special dish and particular wine, of which he was very fond, shall be served, and that at dessert his memory shall be drunk. Furthermore, the five companions must dine in black clothes and black gloves, and must enter the dining room preceded by a flag and the music of an accordion. The first dinner took place at Brussels recently, and the injunctions were carried out to the letter. Of the five friends two are from Brussels, one from Antwerp, one from Mons and one from Charleroi.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HOW INDIANS ARE NAMED.

Why Their Titles Are Constantly Being Changed.

As the Indian child grows he commits acts from time to time each of which gives him a new name. For example, he may see a bear and run screaming to the tepee, says the Review of Reviews. The folks laugh at him and call him Runs-from-a-bear. Later on he may become the possessor of an unruly pony which he fears to ride and becomes known as Afraid-of-his-horse. Or, he may mount a horse from which another Indian has been thrown, and he then is spoken of as Rides-the-horse. Further on he becomes a great hunter and kills five bears, and they call him Five-bears, and when he slays another his name changes to Six-bears. He may perform a valiant deed in battle and ride his horse through the camp of the enemy, for which he is dubbed Charges-through-the-camp. During a conflict he may kill one of the enemy. If his victim is the only one slain he is called Kills-the-enemy. But if others fall the one he has killed must be described as Kills-the-one-with-the-big-knee. If he braids in his hair a yellow feather which he has plucked from the tail of an eagle he may be called Eagle-tail, Eagle-feather, Yellow-tail or Yellow-feather. If he gives it to his friend he will be named Gives-feather, but if he refuses to part with it his name will change to Keeps-feather. Or he may obtain his name from some other object. If he is accustomed to ride what is commonly known as a "calico" horse, he may be called Spotted-horse, but if his horse has a short tail he will be known as Bob-tail-horse. The chances are that he will be known by all the foregoing names. His enemies in the tribe will continue to speak of him as Long-eared, Runs-from-a-bear, or Afraid-of-his-horse, while his friends will call him Rides-the-horse, Six-bears or Kills-the-enemy. For this reason it occurs that if you speak of the Indian in the presence of certain members of the tribe and call him Six-bears they will laugh at you and say: "That not his name; his name Runs-from-a-bear." But if you speak of him to certain others as Runs-from-a-bear they will scowl and say: "That not his name; his name Kills-the-enemy." Hence it will be seen that the Indian names are nothing, a delusion and a snare, and the practice of converting them into English appears eminently unwise. It is certain that the name on the rolls at the agency is the interpretation of only one of the Indian's several "names." A short Indian name in their own vernacular, or a syllable or two of a long one, if euphonious and pronounceable, as they usually are, will answer quite well for a family name, but the translations are never satisfactory and cannot be too strongly condemned.

MARVELOUS ESCAPE.

The Driver Deserved a Medal, Not a Reproof.

Appropos of the arrest of a young woman in New York for having run over a man on Fifth avenue, the writer of this paragraph vividly recalls his experience in the same city and on the same avenue some time ago, says the Boston Herald. It was on a wintry day in February and the sleighing was good. A large drawn by four spirited horses and filled with a merry sleighing party came gliding down the avenue, the horses in full gallop. At one of the crossings the leaders struck the young man from Boston, who was thrown flat on his back, the four horses passing over him on the run. Before the horses could be stopped the barge had partly passed over the prostrate body of the young man and he was pulled out from between the fore and aft runners. There were screaming and fainting among the crowd who witnessed the spectacle, but luckily the young man had no cause to join in the shrieking or swooning. He had gone through his frightful experience without incurring a scratch or a bruise. On regaining his feet a policeman rushed up and shouted: "This is an outrage, sir. Shall I arrest the reckless driver?" "No," said the young man from Boston. "Any man who can drive four horses and a barge over me without injuring me deserves a medal, not reproof. Let him go." And the barge moved on.

Almost a Paradox.

The longest way around is sometimes the shortest way. Some years ago two English ships were repairing a telegraph cable near Bombay. The two ships were but half a mile apart; one of them holding the shore end of the cable in close communication with Bombay, the other having the sea end, which was connected with Aden. It became necessary for the two ships to communicate with each other. This was done by one of them telegraphing to Bombay and thence around to Aden, and the other from Aden around to Bombay. Thus, as a speedy means of sending messages a half-mile they were sent around by a route nearly 4,000 miles in length.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Woman Runs the Motor.

Miss Hattie K. Miller of Santa Barbara, Cal., is the only woman in the world earning her living as a motor-man on an electric car. When electric street cars were first introduced in Santa Barbara, a few months ago, she made a thorough study of the principles on which they were operated, and when she applied for a situation she answered all the requirements so well that she was appointed without hesitation. She likes the work.

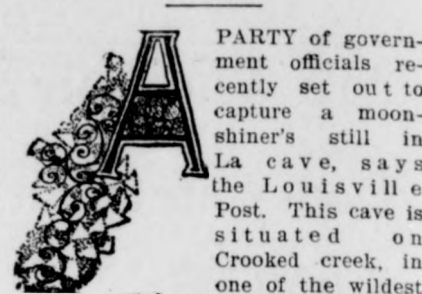
The Zimmerer Family.

When John Zimmerer of Towson, Md., brought John Zimmerer as a witness to prove his residence and right to naturalization papers, he had to explain to the judge that he had three brothers named John, three brothers named George and three sisters named Margaret.

FOUND IN A CAVE.

OFFICERS CONDUCT A RAID ON SOME MOONSHINERS.

A Meeting Place for Law-Breakers—Descent Into the Place Accomplished With Some Difficulty—A Wonderful Sight.



A PARTY of government officials recently set out to capture a moonshiner's still in La cave, says the Louisville Post. This cave is situated on Crooked creek, in one of the wildest sections of country to be found in Kentucky, and has long been known as a rendezvous of the worst class of law-breakers, and for this reason has always been given a wide berth by government men, none of whom had ever before dared explore it. When they began their preparations for the raid they were warned by some who were familiar with the desperate character of the outlaws to forego the undertaking, but this they refused to do.

One morning the posse left Livingston station, and after a ride that lasted until 9 that night arrived at the cave. Entering the hole in the side of the mountain, they traversed a distance of 600 feet and came to a narrow defile which they were compelled to pass in single file, and which led them into a spacious apartment. At the further side of the chamber was an opening that led downward to a depth of thirty feet, the bottom of which they reached by means of a pole placed there for that purpose by those who utilized the cave for their unlawful purposes.

Reaching the bottom the passage led them straight forward for a quarter of a mile, where they were again compelled to go down thirty feet on a crude ladder; thence there was a gradual descent for nearly half a mile and then the way led upward for fully 600 feet, which was easily ascended by means of steps cut in the dirt.

From the top of these steps a straight and level passage led them for fully 200 feet and from there on, for about the same distance, the way again led down a gradual incline. Then for 600 or 700 yards a level and smooth path led to another chamber, where the officers found a clear spring of sparkling water and within a few feet thereof was a trough filled with water. Near the trough was a moonshine still in a furnace of finest masonry. The capacity of this still was 100 gallons, with eight fermenting tubs of 800 gallons, each full of new mash and ready for operation, and leaning against the wall there were found four Winchester rifles.

The distillery apparatus was destroyed and the firearms confiscated. Proceeding 100 yards farther, another still of the same capacity was found, and near-by three Winchesters, which were also taken.

Between these two stills, in an out-of-the-way corner of the chamber, was found a box containing the bones of two skeletons, while the bones of another lay by the side of the box. The officers also found evidence that the place is frequented by a gang of counterfeiters. It is the opinion of the revenue men that these bones are the remains of some government officers who had met instant death at the hands of the outlaws or of members of their gang who had betrayed them or who they feared would give their secrets away and, acting on the theory that dead men tell no tales, had murdered them, or that they might be the bones of those who had met death in battles with the officers.

There were many side passages leading devious ways, and the officers believe that if they had continued through the cave they would have found another opening that led to the outer world. They were disposed to explore more of this cavern, but their guide, though a fearless mountaineer, warned them that if they valued their lives they should get out of the vicinity, as they had destroyed the stills, the news of which would go abroad the next day. The leader says imagination cannot picture the wonders of the place, and that if any persons who will visit the cave find it different from his description they can draw on him for expenses.

Better Than Hikes in Alaska.

Horses are valuable in Alaska. They are driven up over the divide from the Canadian plains and then have to be transported eight to sixteen miles by water. The freight on them for this distance is 40 cents a pound, so that a 1,000-pound horse gets to be worth \$1 a pound by the time he nears a place where he can be of good service. A good strong dog is valued at \$75.

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

CAMP-FIRE SKETCHES FOR OUR OLD SOLDIER READERS.

Patriotism Rampant in a Female College—An Old Negro Whom Gen. Shelby Bought Just Before the War—Marriage of Soldiers.

"HOE the steed with silver That bore him to the fray. When he heard the guns at dawn—Miles away; When he heard them calling, calling, Mount! nor stay; Quick, or all is lost. They've surprised and stormed the post. They push your routed host—Gallop! retrieve the day.

House the horse in ermine—For the foam-flake blew White through the red October; He thundered into view; They cheered him in the morning. Horseman and horse they knew. The turn of the tide began. The rally of bugles ran. He swung his hat in the van; The electric hoof-spark flew.

Wreath the steed and lead him—For the charge he led Touched and turned the cypress Into amaranths for the head Of Philip, King of riders. Who raised them from the dead. The camp (at dawn) lost, By eve, recovered—forced. Rang with laughter of the host At belated Early fled.

Shroud the horse in sable—For the mounds they heap! There is firing in the Valley. And yet no strife they keep; It is the parting volley. It is the pathos deep. There is glory for the brave Who lead, and nobly save. But no knowledge in the grave Where the nameless followers sleep.

Patriotism Rampant in a Female College.

Two years ago the faculty of Vassar college at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., voted that, for various reasons, Washington's birthday should not be given to the students as a holiday. In 1896 the day fell upon the last day of the week, and so seemed like a holiday in many respects. But this year brought it on Monday, and the young lady students of Vassar felt it an insult to their patriotism to be obliged to attend classes on a legal national holiday. They resolved to protest against this as a body.

About a quarter of an hour before breakfast that day a body of students assembled in the senior parlor, and started in procession over the corridors, increasing in numbers as they marched, "America" and "Yankee Doodle" were sung with a will. By the time the procession passed out of the front entrance and over to the president's house there were 200 or 300 students in line. They saluted President Taylor's windows with "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue" and hearty cheers for George Washington. Then, returning, they entered the dining-room to the tune of "America." Quick and silent hands had transformed the dining-room into a glory of national colors. A chalk line was drawn around the faculty table, and a screen of flags shut them away from the patriotic ones who were intent on celebration. The professors were greeted as they entered the class rooms with patriotic songs, and found their classes all arrayed in Sunday best, some with hats and gloves on, as if just ready to leave the college. More than this, a poster for every class was conspicuous behind the desk. The French poster announced: "Qui entre ici laisse le patriotisme dehors." The algebra poster was a clever computation of the results of taking away patriotism from the faculty and adding it to the students. That of the Greek class informed the college that the Greeks loved freedom and taught honor to those who freed their country. "Would that our teachers would do the same." The psychology poster traced the effect on the mind caused by depriving the students of the holiday.

In the morning mail each member of the faculty received a notice: "A revised edition of Shakespeare's tragedy—'George Washington.'" with extracts to illustrate the situation. The bulletin board on the main corridor was covered with notices. Those who stopped to read found a notice from every club in the college: "There will be no meeting of the students' association today." "Federal councils will hold no meeting today." "The Wake Robin club will not meet today." And in striking contrast was an unsigned notice. "The faculty will meet as usual today." In the evening there was a Colonial ball given in the gymnasium, and the whole senior class went as George Washingtons, with labels to insure identification.

Was Shelby's Faithful Slave.

Kansas City Star: A darkey with bent form and wrinkled face that bore traces of age and sorrow stood on Minnesota avenue in front of the office of the Star in Kansas City, Kan., early yesterday morning. For a long time he watched the newsboys enter the building and then run out again with their papers under their arms. Finally he went into the office and asked for a paper containing General Shelby's picture. A smile lighted up his face as he took the paper in his trembling hands. Then he leaned against the wall and gazed steadfastly at the picture on the front page for ten minutes.

"Did you know General Shelby?" one of the office men asked of him. "Did I know him?" the old darkey

replied, without taking his eyes from the paper. "Did I know Jo Shelby?" he repeated. "Why, he was my ole marstah." As he looked up the tears were coursing down his cheeks.

The old darkey's name was George Miller. He was the faithful slave who was with Shelby through the war and took care of the general's horses. He is now 58 years old and lives at the corner of Tenth street and Washington avenue in Kansas City, Kan. He earns a living by delivering groceries for Henry Horstman, a grocer.

Miller told a reporter that he was born in Madison county, Kentucky, in 1838. About ten years before the war broke out he was brought to Lexington, Mo., with a number of slaves who were to be sold on the block. On the day of the sale, Miller says, General Shelby came along and purchased him at private sale.

"He paid \$1,000 for me, and he was the best marstah I ever had."

The old darkey said he was taken to Shelby's farm, where he was given charge of the general's stables. When the war broke out General Shelby took Miller with him and he was a faithful slave during all the long siege of civil strife. After it was over he was given his freedom.

The old darkey's sorrow over the death of his ideal soldier and master is pathetic to witness.

Gen. Custer's Horse.

Almost every day newspaper readers see a paragraph telling how the government takes care of old Comanche, Custer's horse, the only survivor of the Custer massacre, says the Detroit Free Press. The paragraph always tells how by special order of the military authorities Comanche is provided with a comfortable stall, fitted up especially for him, out in Dakota. No one, so the story goes, is allowed to ride him, and he is not permitted to do any work whatever.

Then, as one writer put it feelingly a few days ago: "Riddled with bullets and scarred by saber wounds, his body speaks eloquently of the perilous duty once performed in his twenty-two years of service under the government. He will go down to history holding about as proud a place as that accorded to the gallant black charger that once carried Gen. Sheridan to the field in time to save the battle, twenty miles away." Once all this might have been said with every indication of truth. The paragraph, however, with various additions and changes, has made the grand rounds just as regularly as the good old sea-serpent story. Still there must be an end to all things, and the Comanche paragraph ought to be ended after this letter: "I mail you today picture of Comanche as he appeared in life. We do not possess any photograph of him as he appeared in his stall. He died from old age at Fort Riley, Kas., Nov. 7, 1891, and was 31 years old. He belonged to the Seventh regiment of United States cavalry, and was cared for with great tenderness by the regiment. Upon his death he was skinned and mounted by Prof. Dyche of this university and placed in our museum.

"F. H. SNOW.

"Chancellor University of Kansas. Thus it will be seen that, according to the newspapers, Comanche, though dead, still liveth. Perhaps it is because the man who writes the paragraph has not yet learned to distinguish between a stuffed and a live animal.

Marriage for Soldiers.

The post commander at Fort Assinibolin, Mont., recently reprimanded Post Chaplain Bateman because the latter had officiated at the marriage of a non-commissioned officer and a young woman at the post, says the New York World. The whole affair was stigmatized "unauthorized and improper," but the chaplain didn't think so, and promptly appealed. He held that no authority was known to exist which can grant or deny permission to enlisted men to get married and that his authority to perform the marriage ceremony is in no way derived from the military establishment. The post commander held that no married men were wanted in the service and special authority was not only required to re-enlist a married man but also to marry one. General Brooke, commanding the department of Dakota, through whose hands the papers passed, pronounced Chaplain Bateman's act "perfectly lawful and proper," but favored some rule being adopted which might prevent enlisted men from marrying while in the service. Maj.-Gen. Miles comments as follows upon the points at issue: "The course of Chaplain Bateman appears fully warranted by law and regulations. While the objection to soldiers marrying is well recognized it is not prohibited by law or regulations, and the military authorities are not, therefore, warranted in intervening. As neither the soldier nor his wife are entitled to claim or privilege from the government during his service on account of marriage, under proper administration, no detriment to the service need result." The major-general remarks further that "the evil consequences likely to result from prohibiting the marriage of soldiers would no doubt far exceed those existing under present conditions."

A Straight Tip.

The Heiress—Yes, when I don't wish to accept certain men's attentions, and they ask me where I live, I say in the suburbs. Mr. Selfsue—Ha, ha! An excellent plan. (After a pause.) But where do you live, Miss Brownlow? The Heiress—In the suburbs.—New York Tribune.



CECIL BURLEIGH IN LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.

There is a portion of the old foundation wall of Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem still standing, and to this there clings a religious feeling indulged in by Christian, Hebrew and Mohammedan; but it is in connection with a purely Jewish ceremony or custom that I wish to speak of the ancient wall in this article.

Access is easily had to it on the outside of the inclosure, occupied by the Mosque of Omar, which is built over the traditional rock of sacrifice whereon Abraham would have offered up Isaac but for divine intervention, and from which Mohammed is said to have ascended to heaven, the rock itself being stayed from following the prophet by the hand of the angel Gabriel, the imprint of the hand on the rock being shown to credulous believers to this day.

A narrow lane, scarcely more than ten feet wide, runs at the base of the old wall, and here, for a space of about two hundred feet, come the Jews to wail over the loss of their holy city on Fridays, and upon days just preceding any of their great feasts or fasts; as, for instance, the Passover or the Feast of Tabernacles. Nominally they come to lament and pray, and read their religious books, and many of them do all these things, but many more of them come for quite a different purpose, and think less of the loss of Jerusalem than of gain to themselves, the time being mostly devoted to barter and sale, and retailing the latest gossip of the quarter.

Imagine a long stretch of wall, fifty feet high, composed of great, gray stones, each many feet in length and evidently of great thickness; grass and weeds growing between the chinks at the top, and the lower portions worn smooth by the long continued pressing of hands and of lips to its once hard and rough surface. Close to this wall, with their faces almost touching, stand men and women closely packed together.



THE JEWS' WAILING PLACE, SOLOMON'S WALL, JERUSALEM.

er in a long line, praying and wailing, their faces anxious, their eyes filled with tears, and now and then their glances turned to the clear, blue sky above, as if half expecting to see the promised Messiah coming out of the heavens to restore to them their ancient glory and the city which they have lost—maybe, forever. Old men and youths, gray beards and striplings, young girls and shriveled old women crowd each other, and for hours this singular ceremony continues.

I must confess that upon my first visit to the Jews' wailing place, as this part of the old wall is called, I was greatly impressed by the double line of mourners, one at the wall, the other opposite it, along the wall forming the backs of houses, bazaars or workshops. The grief of those gathered there seemed real, their tears genuine, their sorrow most sincere, and I felt that I had no right to stand there and stare at them, nor to treat their religious custom as if it were a play, or an exhibition of some sort. I know that I could not do it, at all events, and that I turned away with a lump in my throat and tears starting to my own eyes, feeling that before I was aware I might myself be lamenting the loss of Jerusalem. I simply walked away and stood aloof, while the others of our party stared and asked questions to their heart's content.

Repetition dulls the senses, however, and I believe that if I went very often to the Jews' wailing place on a Friday afternoon I would soon become thoroughly hardened and come to regard the exhibition as merely one of the

stock shows of the town, and no more to be believed in than are the traditional holy places that are shown to the devout visitor, each one guaranteed to be the actual place where this or that event in biblical history took place, the information being usually accepted as thoroughly authentic.

On my second visit to the wailing place of the Jews, two years after my first, it was with entirely different emotions that I approached the place. I went armed with a camera with which to catch a few character studies and what picturesque bits there might be flitting about, resolving to hold my tears in check until I pressed the button a few times and caught something worth remembering in the future.

There was really no occasion to damp up the lachrymæ flood, and it was entirely unnecessary to force back my emotions so as to be perfectly calm and passive. There was really nothing to be sensitive about. Men in broad-brimmed hats and long coats, with oily faces and curling ear-locks, stood by the wall and groaned and muttered most perfunctorily. Sleek-faced women, wearing their whitest kerchiefs and their gayest head-dresses, sat on comfortable stools, holding their books in their laps, gossiping most amiably with their neighbors, retelling the latest scandal or news of the quarter, doing fancy work like any Christian girl at a summer resort, or taking note of some new and particularly flamboyant design in neckerchiefs, or some fin de siècle method of plaiting the hair, so that it shall be more shiny and redolent of pomade than ever before since the time of David.

Moving about among the mourners and keeping a particular lookout for strangers, whom they regard as their legitimate prey, were beggars—the lame, the halt and the blind—some with an excuse for asking alms and others with none, except that it was

changes of the scene will always be remembered, but only as a show; never as a religious ceremonial to impress the mind and heart with its recollection, for long habit has taken away what seriousness the custom might once have had, while the commercial spirit so greatly in evidence cannot but remind one that not far away—almost on this very site, in fact—the Master once said: "Ye have made my house a den of thieves."

His Funeral.

The minister of a colored church in a Connecticut town gave out a funeral notice one Sunday which came near upsetting the gravity of a visiting clergyman, who had come to preside over some ceremony in the mission church which was connected with his own society. "I had to announce to you, brethren and sisters," said the pastor, earnestly, "that de funeral ob de only surviving son ob de late William Johnson and his widow, Sarah Johnson (formerly Baker), both deceased, will take place and come to occurrence on Tuesday next at twelve m. noon precisely. And I had to say, brethren and sisters, dat contributions for carrying out ob dat funeral will be in order and acceptations, or else de funeral cannot take place, excepting and save only as a plain burial; for Samu'l Johnson has got jes' money enough to bury himself without any obsequious ceremonies, such as de deserves."

The visiting clergyman was glad to learn that this remarkable appeal was not without effect, and that Samuel, "the only surviving son," did not lack proper "obsequious ceremonies."

Seeing Rome.

The illusions of the foreign traveller are well hit off by some remarks, real or invented, credited to Pope Pius IX. "How long have you been in Rome?" asked Pius IX. of a visitor, one of three who had been admitted to audience.

CRIME DECREASING.

GROWTH OF A FEELING OF PITY AND TENDERNESS.

Diminution of Certain Offenses—Statistics Do Not Tell Us How Much Circumstances and Temptation May Weigh.



HERE prevails a comforting belief that the standing army of crime is steadily diminishing, and that, with the aid of school boards and reformatories, we are making sure if slow progress in combating the enemies of society who fill our jails, says the London Times. Mr. Douglas Morrison, in a paper read not long ago before the Statistical society, tells us that this belief rests on no solid foundation and that when the facts are analyzed it becomes highly doubtful whether there has been more than a nominal decrease of crime. There is no doubt that the figures generally quoted in support of the view which every one would fain believe do not substantiate it. The explanation of many of the facts which seem at first sight to justify optimism and self-congratulation lies in a movement which influences, consciously or unconsciously, all persons administering the criminal law—the growth of a feeling of distrust of the efficacy of severe sentences and of a conviction as to their mischievousness in many cases, and pity and tenderness toward a large class of criminals who are thought to be the victims of circumstances.

It has been said that Victor Hugo's picture of Jean Valjean, the outcast with noble instincts, who tries again and again to extricate himself from a coil of misfortunes, and who again and again succumbs in the struggle, profoundly influenced the administration of the French criminal law, and for many years that spirit of pity and toleration which the French poet depicted in "Les Miserables" has been everywhere in the air.

It is therefore right to caution the public against confounding the diminution in the number of offenders detained in prison in consequence of a wise mitigation of the severity of the criminal law with corresponding decrease in the amount of crime. It is just possible, however, that in avoiding one extreme Mr. Morrison has pushed his point too far and has given countenance to a despondent view as little justified as the optimism which he condemns. In interpreting the only available figures the increased vigilance of the police is an element scarcely to be overrated. A scarcely less important element is that of publicity. Every offense is noted. The chances of detection are probably greatly increased in these days, when every household becomes aware of the person "wanted" for any crime of magnitude. To know that crime generally is increasing is to know very little. It may mean no more than that certain offenses against police regulations have increased or diminished. The morality of the country may be steadily rising though the convictions for breaches of the educational acts are increasing.

There is a sensible diminution of certain offenses most indicative of a licentious spirit. Property is respected more than it was, and some crimes connected therewith and productive of others—for example, receiving stolen goods in some towns—bid fair to disappear.

On the other hand, there is no sign of reduction in certain other crimes which appear to come in the train of material prosperity. The report we get is both of good and of evil. Of the real causes of crime and of the extent to which it can be prevented by practicable measures Mr. Morrison's figures tell one little that is positive. More than 2,000 years ago Euripides expounded the theory of the criminal under which Lombroso, Marro and Ferri have lately labored. The Greek writer puts into the mouth of one of his characters the reflection that, whereas land naturally barren may yield a good harvest if the season be good, and fertile land may be sterile if the season be unkindly, men are always what they are; the good always good, even in the pinch of hard circumstances, the bad always bad—the criminal not certain to be in the dock, however carefully the philanthropist look after him. What truth there is in this view, how far the standing army of crime consists of this element, how far of people not much worse disposed but less lucky than others, statistics do not tell us—perhaps they never will. But in that direction lies the interest of the present and, still more, that of the future.

Charlie Ross Found Again.

Charlie Ross has been found again, this time at Bear Creek, Tenn. His name is Aleck Woods, and he says he was stolen by a negro, who sold him to the farmer with whom he lives. Mrs. Ross has been communicated with.

Badly Wanted.

Simmons—I wonder if the motor-car will be perfected in our time? Timmins—I don't know, but I hope so and that soon. I've got off about all the bicycle jokes I can.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is patron of 191 livings; the Prince of Wales of twenty-one.

SCIENCE AND PRESENTIMENTS

Phenomena Usually Susceptible of a

Telepathic Explanation.

Nine times in the course of my life I have had what is called a "presentiment." Eight times I wrote it down at once before learning whether it was true or false, and the ninth time I spoke of it, says Appleton's Science Monthly. Three of these were false, one partly true and partly false, one was not verified, but probably false. All these related to subjects in my thoughts and were probably suggested by circumstances. Four were true, of which one might have been suggested by circumstances. The other three were not only true and not apparently suggested by circumstances, but were among the most agitating experiences of my life. One drove me, in spite of the resistance of my reason, to take a journey which seemed the act of a lunatic, and proved the wisest thing I could do. Another impelled me to write a letter to a person 350 miles away, to whom I had written a few hours before, but who happened to be in great trouble at the moment I felt the impulse. The third gave me absolute assurance that the very thing was about to happen which I believed to be of all things most impossible. I do not, of course, quote these few experiences as proving the existence of telepathy, but merely was illustrating what I mean by "apparently telepathic phenomena."

The vast majority of apparently supernatural phenomena are susceptible of a telepathic explanation, but in a few cases one is driven to other conceptions. Sometimes knowledge is shown of events not known to anyone, and at other times a percipient will seem to "see" things at a distance, or to become aware of events remote in time.

SPARROW, CAT AND BOY.

Lad Beat the Record by Acting the Good Samaritan.

On the southwest corner of Franklin square a stately elm stands. It is no lie to say trees stand, says the Washington Times. They have a deep-rooted conviction that their mission in life is to stand. Well, this particular elm stood. It still stands, and stands still. At high noon one day there was a crowd around the tree, but they weren't watching it stand. They were used to that. Away out on the topmost tip of a slender branch hung a sparrow. Somehow it had become entangled in a piece of twine and could not extricate itself. This in itself was bad enough, but there was worse behind. A big black cat was also out on the branch and glaring hungrily at the sparrow. The cat had crept out after the imprisoned bird, until the branch, bending beneath the cat's weight, had warned his catship that further advance was, perhaps, a prologue to a fall. But the sparrow didn't know this, and, while struggling with all its puny strength to free itself, it was piteously bewailing its possible fate in sparrow language. This was what the crowd was looking at. The crowd yelled at kinds of things at the cat; but the cat kept its hungry eyes on the sparrow. Then a small boy with a slingshot happened along. Small boys with slingshots are not generally welcome in civilization, but this one received an ovation when he knocked the cat off the limb at the first shot, which shook the sparrow free and dropped it unhurt into the small boy's cap, which he held under the limb to receive it.

Trinidad's Pitch Lake.

A remarkable phenomena in the island of Trinidad is the "Pitch lake," situated at La Brea, the capital of the island. It is about one and a half miles in circumference and elevated about eighty feet above the level of the sea. The water is covered almost entirely with a stratum of asphaltum, traversed by fissures and crevices filled with water. The pitch at the sides is perfectly hard and cold, but as one walks toward the middle the heat gradually increases and the pitch becomes softer and softer. At last it is seen boiling up in a liquid state and the air is strongly impregnated with bitumen and sulphur. During the rainy season it is possible to walk over nearly the whole lake, but in the hot weather a great part can not be approached. This pitch is much used on the island for roads, pavements and roofs, and is exported to the United States and Canada.—Exchange.

A Nice Prospect.

"Some fool editor suggests that in these troublous times every woman should go armed." "That's a nice idea. If a woman had a pistol she'd insist on carrying it around in her hand."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RAM'S HORNS.

One finger lost in a buzz-saw will do for most men, but a fool will fool with it again and lose two.

The devil reaps a sure crop from among people who expect to become Christians after they commit one more sin.

Let the priest and the Levite keep out of the Jericho road, and fewer unfortunates will be wounded and robbed there.

Nothing was done by Lot's home to try to lift Sodom, and so Lot's home was brought down to the level of Sodom.

A wise man can learn something worth knowing from a fool, but a fool is made all the more a fool by going to college.

Too many people claim to be willing to serve the Lord who want to say what they shall do and where they shall work.

PANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
 CURE CONSTIPATION
 10¢
 25¢ 50¢
 ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

To see Yourself
As others see You
 Buy one of our Cameras and work it—
 We have in stock the "Gem Pico" and the "Quad"—\$5.00—Both good Cameras and do good work—We will be pleased to show you Photographs made with them—
 The necessary instruction given free to obtain good pictures—
The Little Drug Shop
 South Col. Ave.
 YOUR TRADE WANTED.

TEACH YOURSELF
TO WRITE
SHORTHAND
 How? Study the Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. A perfect self-instructor. Over 300,000 sold. Sold by all book-sellers, or we will send it by mail, with the Phonographic Reader and the Phonographic Copy Book, for \$1.25, cloth, or \$1.15, boards.
 THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM has for 43 years been the standard. Called by the U. S. Bureau of Education "The American System." First prize, World's Fair. Full information and complete catalogue, free.
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 Pension Attorney, Insurance Agent and Notary Public,
 S. W. CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE.
 Over A. Birch Grocery Store,
 GREENCASTLE, -- -- INDIANA.

WHEN it confuses the eye to read this type, at 14 inches from the face, you had better see Dr. G. W. Bence and have your eyes fitted with a pair of spectacles.



The largest
 Stock of
GOLD SPECTACLES

Ever brought to the County.
 Do not trust your eyes to Peddlers or Jewelers.

G. W. BENCE.
 201-lyr-o, o. w., 41-lyr-o, o. w.

GOOD NEWS,
DR. BALLENTINE

The Great Homeopathic has prepared and put on sale at W. W. Jones' Drug Store in Greencastle a full line of his true Homeopathic remedies; by means of which all afflicted people can cure themselves. Hence get his little book on "Home Cures" and heal thyself. If in doubt as to your disease, or the remedy needed, you are invited to counsel the Doctor free of charge at his office in When block, Indianapolis.

The following are a few of his remedies and are sold at 25 cents each:
 No. 40—Blood Purifier and Scrofula Cure.
 No. 14—Cough and Cold Cure.
 No. 38—Catarrh Cure (Constitutional).
 No. 70—Catarrh Tablets (Local).
 No. 30—Dyspepsia Cure.
 No. 22—Female Disorder Cure.
 No. 48—General Debility Cure.
 No. 82—Heart Cure.
 No. 50—Nerve Cure (Lost Vitality).
 No. 34—Pile Cure (Internal).
 No. 72—Pile Ointment.
 No. 30—Rheumatism Cure.
 No. 49—Whooping Cough Cure.
 No. 80—Kidney Cure.

THE BALLENTINE REMEDY CO.,
 18 and 19 When Block
 INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. L. TORR,
 Of Oakland, Ind., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Oakland, Ind., Dec. 22, 1896.
 THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,
 Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Albert Allen, druggist, and used them for Constipation, Indigestion and Stomach trouble and have been greatly benefited by their use. They have done me more good than any remedies I have ever used for these troubles and I all that is claimed for them.

Yours truly,
 W. L. TORR.

Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Call at drug store for free sample.

Iron Mountain Trains
 All running on time. All trains from St. Louis running through to Memphis, Hot Springs and Texas points without delay. No inconvenience whatever being experienced by the high water. For pamphlet, rates and full information apply to
 COKE ALEXANDER,
 Dist. Passenger Agent,
 Indianapolis, Ind.

"See Whiz Boys"
 You just ought to see those Boy's, Youth's and Little Gent's nice Shoes at Louis & Hays' Store. They are the best quality and in the very latest styles and colors.
 They are made just as nice as men's and very cheap.

W. W. TUCKER, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
 OFFICE 17 VINE ST.
 RESIDENCE 310 E. WASH. ST.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Local and Personal.

What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

DON'T THINK
 Of leaving the city, even for a short time, without ordering the Daily BANNER TIMES to follow you. It costs you but 10 cents a week as it does here at home, and the address will be changed as often as you desire.

(Personals and society notes are solicited and will be inserted if writer's name and address is attached, not to be inserted, but as an evidence of good faith. None but truthful items are desired.)

B. F. Corwin is in Rockville on business.

Mrs. Mary Hopwood spent the day in Fillmore.

W. G. Neff went to Indianapolis this morning.

M. D. Bridges and F. C. Jacobs were in Indianapolis today on business.

The Whist club will meet next Monday night with Miss Flora Mathias.

Mark Miles, the colored boy who was charged with attempting to pass a forged check, has been released upon promise of future good behavior.

The first, second, fifth and sixth grades of the first ward school will render the cantata "A Merry Picnic Party" on Friday afternoon in Miss Jordan's room.

Miss Jones was happily surprised Friday afternoon by the presentation to her of presents from her pupils. They were given to her as birthday gifts and were thoroughly appreciated.

The Anti Cigarette league of the first ward met yesterday, it being the last meeting of the year. Paul M. Liu, of the university, was present and spoke upon "China." He also sang several songs in his native language. Mrs. Hollingsworth also sang a solo.

The Knickerbocker over the Big Four from St. Louis to Cleveland is scheduled at forty-one miles an hour, not including stops, which when deducted, make the average speed of forty-seven miles per hour, and every moment lost on its schedule time still more increases the speed. Much of the distance the train is hauled at a speed of over sixty miles an hour.

Ten carrier or homing pigeons were released here yesterday by Express Agent Abrams. They were brought here on the midnight train from Elwood. When their cage was opened the birds soared around over the town for fifteen minutes, after which they returned to the square and started straight for home. They are owned by a pigeon fancier of that city and he has

not yet reported the time of their arrival.

Dr. McClure, of Cloverdale, was in the city today.

Miss Sarah Tuggle has gone to Chicago to visit friends.

Mrs. Jeannette Preston Layne is at home from Cloverdale.

Guy Brooks is here from Indianapolis for a visit with friends.

Major W. H. H. Cullen returned from Anderson this afternoon.

Miss Florence Tucker, of Indianapolis, is the guest of Miss Mamie Hibbitt.

Mrs. M. I. Hufford, of Brazil, is spending the day with Mrs. R. L. O'Hair.

Clarence Jacobs has gone to Atlanta, Ga., where he has a position with a contractor.

D. C. Slocum, of Terre Haute, has gone to Ann Arbor, Mich., after a visit with Geo. Faris.

Fred E. Dole, a lawyer, and E. A. Patton, merchant, of Paris, Ill., are the guests of T. V. Peck.

Mrs. Lydia Muirhead has returned to her home in Decatur, Ill., after visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ledbetter.

The old pension board, whose successors have been chosen, sent their resignations to Washington Wednesday.

Alfred Hirt will arrive home from the south Saturday. He will be accompanied by his son, J. F. Hirt and wife, of Jackson, Tenn. Mr. Hirt expects to start for another European trip on May 1.

Logansport was selected as the place for the next meeting of Indiana Knights Templar. The new commander lives there and no other city asked for the meeting. It is becoming customary to follow the commander when convenient.

C. H. Carhart, formerly professor of elocution in DePauw university, recently of Minnesota, is treatment at the Highland Sanatorium. He has taken the state agency of the New York Life Insurance company, with headquarters at Indianapolis.—Martinsville Reporter.

Dr. O. L. Lyon who has been principal of the Normal school at Steelville Mo., has been elected to the chair of Language and Literature in the Normal school at Springfield Mo., salary \$1200 per year. Dr. Lyon is a graduate of D. P. U. and a Ph. D. of Boston university.

The suit of clothes, railroad passes, memorandum book, match box and pen knife—everything except watch and money—stolen from Judge McGregor's residence, last Friday night, were found this morning in the vault at Edward Stough's residence on west Second street. Mr. Stough's residence is directly west from Judge McGregor's residence, and the burglars probably went direct from McGregor's to the Stough place and dropped the clothes in the vault. Mr. Stough made the find this morning and reported it to the police. Marshal Lumberback went to the jail and informed Jack Page and Zach Pollard that the clothes had been found, but both of them denied putting them there and disclaimed any knowledge of knowing where they were.—Brazil Democrat.

D. H. McAbbe, formerly of this city, now of Muncie, has been appointed state factory inspector by Gov. Mount. There were in the neighborhood of four hundred applicants for the place as factory inspector, says the Indianapolis Journal, and the governor has chosen from among them a man who has worked daily in a factory for twenty years (several of them in the iron mill here) eating his dinners from his tin bucket at the factory every day during that time. He has been three times president of the Muncie Trades' Council, and thus has the confidence of organized labor. At the same time, he is generally spoken of as a man who will be as fair towards the owners of factories as toward employees, and the manufacturers of Muncie were as hearty in their endorsements as were his fellow-workmen. He is a man of about forty years of age and has a family.

E. H. Robinson, the druggist at Fourteenth and Main, swept down Main street like a cyclone last night, with dishevelled hair, waving arms and distorted features. Every now and then he paused to emit a blood-curdling howl or shriek, and he had swept only as far as Tenth, when Officer Lintz gathered him in. His condition was pitiful and his actions as he was being taken to jail appeared indicative of a raving maniac. This morning Robinson paid a fine and was released. His friends insist that the difficulty, in which he and the woman (formerly Mrs. D. L. Peters) who recently became his wife, are involved has affected his mind. Mrs. Robinson and her foster son, Emil Mann, are under indictment at Greencastle, Ill., for arson and it is alleged that the prosecution was instigated by Robinson. The druggist himself, together with the town marshal, are under bond, at the instance of Mrs. Robinson, charged with conspiracy to defraud.—Terre Haute Tribune.

Mrs. Lammers is visiting in Chicago.

The impurities in the blood which causes scrofulous eruptions are thoroughly eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Country Local News.

Interesting Items from Principal Points of Putnam County.

NEW MAYSVILLE.

L. B. Mills received his appointment as post master here Monday.

Oscar Chastain and Charley Hendricks went to Indianapolis on bicycles Saturday.

F. H. Hall and wife, of Danville visited friends Sunday.

The farmers are very busy plowing for corn.

There will be quarterly meeting at the M. E. church the first Sunday in May. The services will be conducted by Elder Wood of Greencastle.

W. A. Sutherland and wife visited friends last Sunday.

NORTH JACKSON.

James Knox spent Sunday with Chas. Knox.

Oil Pierson visited his father in Ladoga Saturday.

Oscar Young visited in Hendricks county Tuesday.

T. C. Carroll and wife, of Ladoga, spent Easter with Mrs. Daily.

Some of our young folks attended the school exhibition at the Rosedale hall Wednesday night.

George Glover and family visited J. W. Blaydes Sunday.

Uncle Benny Morphew is quite sick and is not expected to recover.

Miss Clemmie Craig has been visiting friends this week.

W. F. Siddens has purchased his old farm and will move there this fall.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, beware cheap, strong, medicinal, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

For sale or trade—Standard sewing machine, good as new. Will trade for bicycle. Box 41. It

For Sale: Side bar buggy and set of good harness cheap. Inquire of Lillie E. Graham, 401 W. Wash. st. Itd&w

Prof. and Mrs. Mahin left at noon today for their new home in Racine, Wis. A large number of the friends the Professor has made among the young folks were at the depot to bid him and his wife good-bye.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 208td.

For Rent—On May 1st cottage of Mrs. H. A. Gobin 333 Vine St. 159-6t

Elks' Reunion.
 Minneapolis, July 14th to 16th. For this meeting the Big Four route will name special low rates to accommodate all members of this great benevolent society and their friends. The superiority of this route between Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and surrounding territory and to Chicago is conceded by all.

Epworth League Convention.
 Toronto, Ont., July 14th to 18th. The "Big Four route" will name special low rates for this convention and calls attention to superiority of its line from St. Louis, Peoria, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Dayton, Springfield, Columbus, via Cleveland, Buffalo and Niagara Falls to Toronto, or via Toledo and Detroit. Apply for full particulars.

HIS "LITTLE FELLER."

Admired and Made Beautiful the Humble Home.

"I happened to be down in my cellar the other morning when the ashman came around to collect the ashes," said a gentleman who resides on Second avenue to a Detroit Free Press man. "I was opening a barrel of great red apples at the time, and when the big, dust-covered and necessarily untidy man came back with the empty ash barrel I picked up an apple and held it out toward him, saying as I did so: 'Won't you have an apple?'"

"He took it eagerly, saying as he did so: 'Thank ye, sir; I've a little feller at home who'll be tickled to death to git it. I most always find something or other in the ash barrels to carry home to 'im at night, but it ain't often I git anything equal to this big apple. I tell ye the little feller's eyes will shine when he see it.'"

"I don't know how many times that day my thoughts were of that big, rough-handed fellow, with that apple put away so carefully in his pocket for that 'little feller.'"

"When evening came I thought of the 'little feller' who was on the lookout for the big, dust-covered father, with the calloused and soiled hands, but with the true heart and the kindly word that made him a king in the eyes of that 'little feller.'"

"It must have been a very poor and humble home to which the man went at the close of his weary day, but then there was the 'little feller's' presence to make beautiful even the bare walls and floors and to bring the love light to his father's eyes and joy to his father's heart."

"These 'little fellers' glorify and beautify many a home in which poverty abides. But human affections can sweetly and patiently endure toil and rags and poverty when there is a 'little feller' to meet and greet the father when the long day is done."

HIS GRANDMOTHER'S GIFT.
 The Colonel Cooled Off When He Knew Who That Grandmother Was.
 A good story comes from Berlin. At a ball given there not very long ago a pompous colonel ran up against a young officer evidently fresh from the military schools, whose only decoration was a large medallion set in brilliants. "I say, lieutenant, what the dickens is that concern you have on?" scornfully asked the elder warrior.

"It's an order, colonel," answered the young man modestly.

"An order? Not a Prussian one. I know of no such," retorted the colonel jealously.

"An English order, colonel," mildly returned the lieutenant.

"And who in the world gave it to you?" interrogated the other, with his nose in the air.

"My grandmother," said the young man with a twinkle in his blue eyes.

The old colonel began to think the young man was making game of him.

"Potztausend, and who may your grandmother be?" he exclaimed irately.

"Her Majesty Queen Victoria of England," said the lieutenant, whose face was dancing with merriment by this time. It was Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein. The colonel got very red in the face and withdrew, with a profound bow of apology, to take a back seat for the rest of the evening. Prince Albert has been making merry over the incident ever since, and even grandmother herself had a good laugh when she was told of it.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The BANNER TIMES
 For Envelopes.

PRACTICAL painters everywhere use and recommend Pure White Lead (see list of brands which are genuine) and Pure Linseed Oil because they make not only the cheapest but by far the best paint. In fact you cannot afford to use anything else.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.
 NATIONAL LEAD CO., CINCINNATI BRANCH,
 Cor. 7th St. and Freeman Ave., Cincinnati, O.

SUTHERLINS' BULLETIN SAYS:

D. P. U. VS. I U.

Special Train

leaves 12:30 p.m.

At Bloomington,

Sat. April 24.

Now boys before this train leaves you may want a new Hat, Cane, Umbrella, Tie, Shirt or Collar. If you should, Remember where I am AT

SUTHERLIN.

JAMES M. HURLEY,
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE & RENTAL AGENCY
 BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE
 1ST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. GREENCASTLE, IND.

Fresh From the Old Sod

Is the happy term of the emigrant full of hope and courage. It also applies well to our

Fresh Garden Seeds in Bulk.

All varieties of beans, sweet corn, tomatoes, cabbage, beets, radish, etc. Early and late growth. We can save you money on wall paper, paints, oils, etc. We handle no shoddy goods, none but the best. Our prices will surprise you.

Respectfully,
Piercy & Co.

Subscribe for the Banner Times.

SILKS.
 We have a most elegant line of new things in Dress, Waist and Trimming Silks from the handsome, serviceable wash silks to the more expensive and beautiful Taffeta Habutai, Peau De Soie, Fancy Brocade and novelty effects.

UNDERWEAR.
 Complete line of Ladies' and Childrens' Summer Underwear of all kinds from 5c up. Don't forget us.

CORSETS.
 Remember we keep the best and cheapest line of Corsets to be had anywhere. Summer Corsets all sizes.

HOSIERY.
 You will find the newest and best with us. Fast Blacks, Oxbloods, Tans, White, Cream Gray and Fancy Striped. Bicycle Leggings also.

Dress Goods.
 and Trimmings in great variety, newest weaves, latest styles and most desirable fabrics. Qualities the best and prices the lowest. Note our 29c all wool goods.

Readymade Suits,
 in the latest styles and best goods. Perfect fitting, assortment large and prices small. Also handsome line of Spring Wraps just in.

Umbrellas,
 New and good, from 50c up. We call your especial attention to our Silk Gloria, Steel Handle, Paragon frame, worth \$2.50, we are selling them as a drive for \$1.47, can't be beat.

Carpets,
 and Mattings. We are ready for the trade in this department with a choice variety of new spring patterns and late desirable styles from the cheap ingrain at 10c to the better grades of all wool extra super fines—Velvets, Moquettes, Axminsters, etc. Also Rugs, Door Mats, Lace and Chinille Curtains, Curtain Poles, Window Shades, Carpet Sweepers, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, etc. We can save you money.

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 The best preparation made for cleaning carpets, rugs and portiers, 25c a box.

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 Always come to us for the latest and best of everything in Gloves and Mitts.

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 Of every sort and description, suitable for all kinds of Dresses, and of any color or quality desired.

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